



VOLUME OF THE BROADMEADERS

Vol. VIII, No. 6

Cockeysville, Md.

March 1987

THE ICE AGE

January 25th and the following days saw successive snowfalls that sifted almost two feet of snow upon us. Temperatures dropped to zero and below. Snow drifted, icicles elongated, walks became icy, cold winds blew, and Broadmead was transformed and almost hidden under a thick white blanket. The expression is trite but true. Broadmeaders worked assiduously to clear the obliterating snow off automobiles only to find that the suddenly revealed car was not their own. Oh, well, a good turn is never amiss.

The Broadmead Emergency Telephone System (BETS) was used to alert Residents of the need for dripping faucets, to tell us when no meals would be served but box lunches would be distributed and that our intrepid Board of Directors would yield to discretion and postpone the meeting set for January 26th.

It was apparent that the experiences of the severe storm of February 1983 had been used to devise better ways of coping on the nursing floor, in the kitchen and on the grounds. Snow cleanup proceeded smoothly in spite of drifting, a buffet lunch instead of table service, box lunches delivered, etc. all showed a real ability to use the storm-limited staff for maximum results. Grounds-workers were out from 4:30 A.M. to 9:30 P.M. manning plows and sweepers and other staff people put in equally long hours. Too much cannot be said for these workers whose stupendous efforts kept us all safe and happy.

It was almost like re-entering the Ice Age. Glaciers formed in front of our doors. Some windows became so covered with ice that no one could see in or out. Ground-to-roof icicles formed on patio sheds. Icicles, large and small, were seen everywhere. In windy (extra windy, that is) areas icicles slanted in the direction the wind blew. Thuds and bumps during the night indicated the fall of ice too heavy to cling to the gutters. Sand spread on the ice to avert slipping became covered with more ice and then more sand, like the layers of ancient civilizations. As yet no Resident has been found encased in ice - but wait until the snow melts. Who knows what then may be found?

1b

exhibit

There will be a retrospective exhibit of the work of former Resident Keith Martin at the George Ciscle Gallery at 1006 Morton Street. The exhibit opens on Thursday, May 7th, from 5 to 7 P.M.

Keith's painting, HIGH PLACE, which hangs outside the dining room is being lent by Broadmead for the retrospective. This painting was purchased by Residents and donated to Broadmead.

There has been a bus from Broadmead to previous exhibits of Keith's work. There will be a sign-up sheet on the Bulletin Board near the date of the showing for those interested.

1b

FROM GAIL

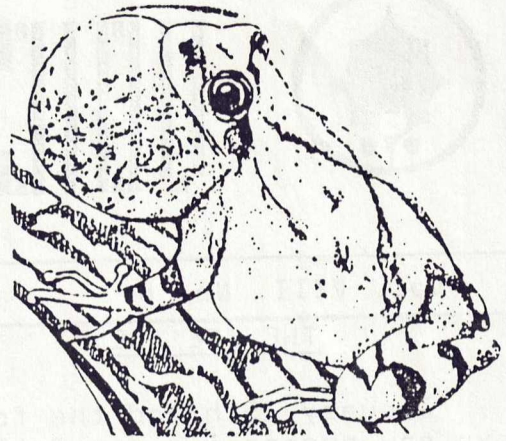
She may be in snow up to her neck but she is still in charge. The following is excerpted from a letter to the Editor of the VOICE from Gail Whitehead who left our salubrious climate for the position of Administrator of Kendal Downeast. Kendal Downeast is a life-care community to be built in the town of Blue Hill, Maine. If you wonder where Blue Hill is look south from Bangor to the coast - - -.

"Kendal Downeast is going full speed ahead. We are working with the State Government on permits and licenses and there is the usual (unwieldy) process of the State trying to figure out that we are not a hospital, condo, country club or nursing home. They are very co-operative and this project means a lot to Hancock County where we will be one of the larger employers in the area. We are also in the middle of architectural planning and Broadmead voices are often with me as I look at ways to build the auditorium to allow for video tape and good acoustics. I hardly ever think of parking lot to sidewalk transitions without thinking of Ann (Bridge) and her comments at Fireside Chats. If you think you had cement heaving in Maryland, you wouldn't believe what it does here in Maine. We will have to do a lot of planning to keep our walkways - totally enclosed - safe footing.

"Please take care of yourself and think of me while enjoying the after dinner fireplace in the Main Lounge."

Fondly,

/s/ P. Gail Whitehead
Administrator

SPRING

In late February or early March we usually hear the sounds of spring. When the temperature stays above 55° for about three days in succession we usually hear one small peep, then another, and then a chorus of hundreds. The songs come from inch-long frogs - the spring peepers. Most of us know them as Hyla Crucifer but recent research says they are more related to the chorus frogs and are more properly named Pseudacris Crucifer.

The spring peepers emerge from hibernation after the first warm spring rains. They congregate at watery spots to breed. The male finds a suitable spot near the water's edge and peeps 50 to 60 times a minute for as long as an hour or more. He then waits for a female to answer his mating call. The eggs are laid under water and hatch into tadpoles in a couple of weeks. These change into frogs later in the spring.



An anxious wife said to a friend as they watched her husband fishing in a bucket of water in the middle of the living room: "I'd take him to a doctor, but we really need the fish."

SNOW MEALS

Except for a few patches of dirty snow, January's blizzards are just an unpleasant memory. Nevertheless, it's not too late to say a great big "thank you" to Broadmead's Food Service for seeing us through the emergency with flying colors. Nobody starved, and few complained. Doug Bareis as usual was right on top of what could have been chaos.

According to Doug, no one person deserved the credit. Everybody helped, not only the department, but the Staff and a few Residents. There is only one suggestion should this happen again; Residents should stock up a few necessities in their cupboards, refrigerators or freezers. The big crunch came when the kitchen supplies of milk and bread were bought up by the Residents as they were accustomed to do.

We talked to Doug right after the big blow, and he gave a few statistics. Thursday wasn't too bad. A mid-day buffet in the dining room took care of all who could get there. Monday the food staff was considerably reduced.... nobody could get to Broadmead...at least many could not. So an assembly line (including able-bodied Residents) prepared 224 box lunches which were delivered. Your sandwich may not have been exactly to your liking, but you appreciated it.

A run down on the emergency went like this: Friday there was a regular lunch with a buffet supper. Saturday and Sunday things were pretty normal, and then came Black Monday with no deliveries of fresh fruits and vegetables or milk. Only cars with 4-wheel drives came into Broadmead.

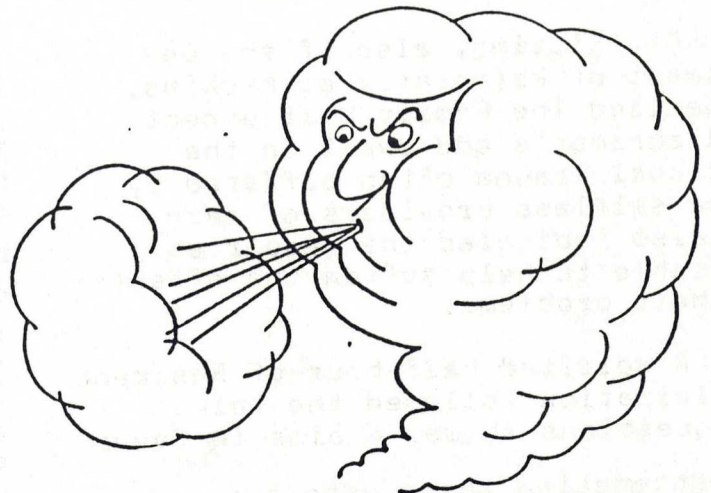
The staff, already here, stayed. Some spent the night at Holly House, some in Residents' apartments. The chef's son was seen riding one of the bikes in the exercise room, and a Resident assumed he was a visiting grandson. ("What a time to visit," she mused). He said he was the chef's son and they had spent the night. It was fun.

Doug was complimentary of the way the alert system operates. Each cluster representative gets the word out in a chain reaction about the procedure that will be followed.

By Tuesday, supplies were dwindling, but a few trucks with fresh produce dribbled in, along with milk, bread and eggs. By Wednesday, Mother Nature had decided to relinquish her hold on the world and Broadmead. We had been safe in our cocoons, and with Maintenance sanding, scraping and salting, we were emerging gradually back to the real world.

It's to our credit that nobody broke a leg and not many lost their tempers. Let's give ourselves, and Doug, a pat on the back. We can still cope!

Mildred Williams



ALZHEIMER'S DISEASE

At the end of the talks on Alzheimer's Disease one of the Residents remarked to me, "He is a compassionate man." The reference was to Dr. Peter Rabins, Associate Professor in the Department of Psychiatry at the Johns Hopkins Hospital. It was certainly a deserved characterization of this knowledgeable professional who specializes in a devastating disorder where virtually the only treatment is compassion. Dr. Rabins is a consultant at several life care communities. His medical expertise is enriched by much practical experience in the problems of this condition. He pointed out that although Dr. Alzheimer described the disease in 1907, Alzheimer's Disease was rarely heard of prior to 10 years ago. The reason for this is that senility with progressive cognitive failure was regarded simply as the natural consequence of ageing. The disease that Alzheimer originally described was uncommon and occurred in the 40 to 60 year age group. Scientific investigation disclosed similar brain deterioration in many of the cases of old persons who presented the same symptoms as these middle-age patients. Dr. Rabins remarked that the simple recognition of the condition as an abnormality rather than the inevitable process of advancing years has now encouraged research and stimulated investigation into means of management and treatment.

Dr. Fitting, also of the Department of Psychiatry at Hopkins, emphasized The Family Unit aspect of Alzheimer's and dwelt on the emotional trauma often suffered by these selfless providers of care. She also indicated the resources available to help soften the effects of their problems.

A spirited half-hour of Resident participation followed the talks. The questions showed a bias in favor of segregating these unfortunates - a view in which Dr. Rabins strongly disagreed.

Broadmead thanks Dr. Rabins and Dr. Fitting for their informative expositions and hopes that they will keep us informed of progress toward the miracle of cure.

Rx

Ed. note: Dr. Rabins is a consultant at Fairhaven. He pointed out that Alzheimer's Disease occurs in only 5% of the people over 65.



BARN SALE

Date: Wednesday, April 8
7:30 A.M. - 2:00 P.M.

Spring at Broadmead without a Barn Sale would be like Fifth Avenue without an Easter Parade. It signals the time to brighten up, refurbish, get rid of things that are too small, too large, too old, or just dull. Donate them to the Barn Sale now. Someone else will find them "new" - useful or refreshing, while you make space in your closets for whatever suits your fancy.

CLOTHING heads the list of items needed for this spring event but other items featured will include furniture, appliances, linens, shoes, handbags, glass and china, miscellaneous items and, again, delectable home-baked goodies.

Did you ever wonder how many items must be donated and sold to yield the \$12,400+ realized in the November sale? Well, nobody knows--- But clothing alone brought \$3,228, and the flea market over \$400. Consider that nearly all garments sold between two and ten dollars and flea

market items for under 75 cents and you get a rough idea of the volume needed. So don't be reticent; send as much as you can as soon as you can. Call Maintenance to transport heavy items.

DK

BACK-BACK-SNOWSTORMSORHOW BIG WERE YOUR ICICLES?

It snowed all day Thursday - Storm I. It snowed again on Monday - Storm II. On Thursday night there was more of the white stuff - Storm III. What a week!

Snow was deep. Cars were buried, especially if you hadn't known, that after Storm I Judy's energetic boys could be engaged to clear your car. Walks were cleared only to be covered and cleared again. Walks were slippery. Residents stayed home. The biggest, longest, thickest icicles anyone had seen in decades cascaded from roofs, from everywhere. All over the place icicles looked like frozen Niagaras. We were SNOWBOUND!

What could Broadmead do in such an emergency? Broadmead coped - what else? Dave manned the switchboard whenever needed - which was often. Hardy Residents struggled to the Center and pitched in. Staff - employees who could not get home - and Residents carried on. Doug and his Food Service cohorts produced a bountiful buffet to sustain us without dinner Thursday night.

What happened come nightfall? Lucky Sarah Pringle was picked up at work by a big yellow snow plow. Nancy and Pat found beds and some place to sleep for all who were marooned. Nurses and aides who worked double shifts slept in Holly House. Some Food Service regulars started out in the den in Holly House. Mighty cold down there in the middle of the night! Up to the Reception area scooted those half-frozen ones, and slept on any bench they could find. Until Maintenance started out early in the morning, that is, and let in cold air when they opened the doors. Maintenance had slept in the basement. Others, from Food Service and Housekeeping, slept in vacant apartments or with Residents who had extra beds. Rich struggled home about ten. Doug immediately appropriated Rich's couch.

Thursday-Plus-One - deep snow. Doug, Food Service regulars and Residents (plus any stray extra hands) packed hundreds of box and bag lunches (they ran out of boxes). Teams delivered them to everyone in the Clusters and competed to see which team could deliver the allotment first.

Short hiatus between Storm I and Storm II and Storm III, so we slid through somehow. With everyone pitching in, Broadmead had functioned somewhat normally. But those were days and a night to remember!

Thanks from all of us
to all those who helped.

Helen Criley

WHERE SOME RESIDENTS TRAVELED
IN 1986

On display on the Bulletin
Boards in the Photography
Room for the MONTH OF MARCH
Don't Miss It!

WEIGHT

There is a new balance scale next to the row of exercise bicycles in the Lower Level exercise room. It was donated by a Resident. Do not be alarmed - it is not calibrated in "stones" or kilograms, just plain unwanted pounds. The maximum it can handle is 400 pounds so watch your meals.

VOICE ON TAPE

If you can read this but have a friend who can't see that she calls Stan Tepper (H-215) to get the Voice on Tape.

The Administration informed Residents that it was likely that sufficient donations could be available to build a swimming pool and that upkeep, etc. could be a minimal addition to monthly fees. The cited "minimal" effect on fees was greeted with universal doubts. The following verse represents the unofficial Secretary's version of the Association meeting at which the proposed pool was discussed.

UNOFFICIAL MINUTES

The Board of Directors met.
We sat in the gallery
and listened.
Many things in mind,
questions about the question
before the house.

The President presided
with dignity and what decorum
he could muster, requesting brevity
as he called for the vote
of each cluster. This with regard
to the three-part inquiry,
the subject - swimming pool.
Design and qualified approval?

As the voting proceeded
amber lights of caution were flashing.
Comment and testimony came in profusion.
No stone was left unturned.
The band seemed playing,
Hold That Tiger.
For now a negative wind prevails.

Whatever the long term effect
of this exercise may be,
we have confidence
in the integrity of the system
that so often determines our destinies.
If changes come and changes will
no brave soul here will be swept under.

Clyde Andrew

April Deadline - March 17

BROADMEAD WELCOMES

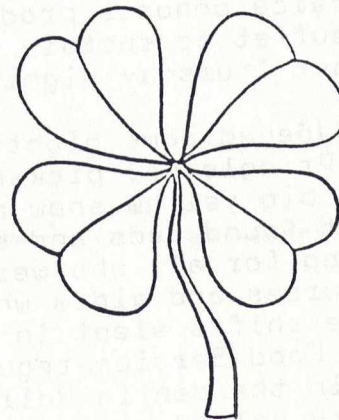
HILDA ADAMS (Mrs. H. Warton) - Q-4
667-0922

Hilda is a native Baltimorean who attended Baltimore schools before volunteering for the Army during World War II. She was widowed six months before the war ended but continued her work as a civilian army employee. Her career developed in that capacity and she served as administrative assistant to several generals before her retirement. She has enjoyed china painting as a hobby and has an exquisite set of her handwork to show for her talent. (Future hobby show chairmen take note!) She also enjoys playing bridge.

Apartment Change

Helen Hasler - R-6 to T-373

Betsy Griffin



IN MEMORIAM

Charlotte Singewald
April 23, 1902 January 23, 1987

EDUCATION

The future is bright, educationally, for Maryland with William Donald Schaefer as governor.

This optimistic view came from no less a person than Dr. Rhoda Dorsey, president of Goucher College and a leader in higher education in the state, when she addressed the Broadmead Discussion Group on "What Should Be Our Major Educational Goals?" (Feb. 3). Her talk opened a new semester devoted to "Preparing Posterity for the 21st Century."

In a talk designed with many provocative questions, Dr. Dorsey tickled her listeners with the many issues currently before people concerned with schools and colleges. She answered some of her own questions, but one question she begged off from. It is this: "How do we learn?" Then she continued:

1. What is the role of education in America?
2. How can academic quality be improved?
3. How can the public confidence in public education be restored?
4. What can, and what should, government do?

Dr. Dorsey deplored that so much emphasis in higher education is now placed on preparing people for specific work, but she reminded her listeners that all the great American universities were established to train men for a vocation, for the ministry, for medicine, for teaching, etc.

She expressed the need for better teachers, better trained and better paid. "How can we expect improvement in education at the present time," she asks, "with weak teachers, who have had weak training, and who come to work under

supervisors who have also had weak training?"

And, "How can the Reagan administration and its commissioner of education pay lip service to education when since 1980 the federal budget for education, at all levels, has fallen by 16%, and there are now proposals that may cut student loans by 45%?"

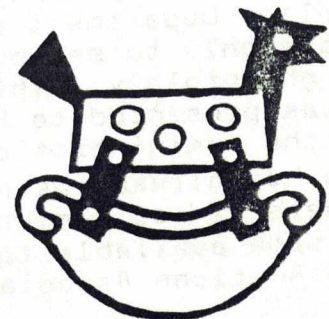
The Goucher president foresaw that the higher education of minority and women students will suffer because of present national policy, and that all students will graduate from college owing large sums of money for their education.

When asked if there were prerequisites she had in mind for higher education, she replied that "We must all come to understand that good education costs money, that the training and selection of the best people as teachers calls for better pay, and that the business, governmental, and political leadership must be convinced that such improvement is necessary."

On March 10, the Discussion Group will deal with "Building Bridges - Aspects of Astronomy," with the speaker being Dr. Arthur Davidson, professor of physics and director of the Center of Astrophysical Science, Johns Hopkins University.

This meeting will be held at 11 A.M. in the Auditorium.

G. James Fleming



NOT JUST TALK

Oral History is not just talk. Unless what is told can be preserved and transmitted, it is gone with the wind and of no lasting value. Early in 1981 a group of Residents formed an Oral History committee committed to interviewing a random sample of Residents for information that could be useful to builders of Life-Care communities or to those operating such communities.

In all, thirty-five Residents were interviewed and recorded on tape. The interviews were transcribed and abstracted for easy reference. The major thrusts of the interviews were to discover the reasons why an institution like Broadmead was chosen; the reaction of children and friends to the choice; and the problems of adjustment to a new life style. Efforts were made to avoid stereotyping while still eliciting the basic information and many other topics touched upon. For example, it was noted that Broadmead's nursing facility should have been ready when the first Resident showed up; that the size of Broadmead was considered ideal; that the water-conserving toilets often used extra water because of double flushing, etc.

The necessary and unglamorous spade work was done by Harriette Shelton who kept all the records required, had the tapes transcribed and who organized the final materials in two sets of four bound volumes. One set with the accompanying tapes was presented to Dr. Sandra Stanley of Towson State University where they will be kept in the Sociology Department and made available only to serious students of gerontology. The duplicate set was presented to Rich Compton for the Administration. The material has already been used by two planners of new communities and will be made available to others. The American Association

of Homes for the Aged (AAHA) has been notified that the material can be made accessible to members for their use. To our knowledge no other AAHA member has made such a study.

It might be interesting in a few years to see the original interviewees for their reactions after a few years have elapsed.

Leo Bridge

STILL GROWING

BRAF is still growing -- but it is not yet full grown.

BRAF -- the Broadmead Residents Assistance Fund -- helps Residents who need financial aid to meet their obligations to Broadmead.

At the end of 1986 the Fund's balance was \$178,570, reflecting the best year for contributions since BRAF was created in 1981.

The increase in BRAF during 1986 was \$47,331. The sources of that growth were:

- Individual contributions: \$24,472.
- Residents Association contribution: \$16,505.
- Interest on Fund: \$6,354.

The contribution by the Residents Association came from funds in surplus after meeting regular and special budget requirements. Thus all Residents helped to a greater or lesser extent because Association monies come from the earnings of the Barn Sales, Country Store, Wood Shop, and Sew-and-So.

The 437 contributions by individuals which came very close to the annual goal of at least \$25,000 included two gifts of \$1,500 each, four of \$1,000 each, and five gifts ranging from \$500 to \$900.

See Next Page

There were 44 gifts between \$100 and \$400, 68 between \$50 and \$90, and 314 gifts of \$25 or less.

BRAF must continue to grow now that it is being drawn upon for assistance. The goal for this year remains at least \$25,000 in individual contributions, plus whatever amount the Residents Association may contribute.

During the last half of 1986, BRAF made payments for help totaling \$7,645. All indications are that such payments will continue for some time.

So do not hesitate. BRAF is an ideal way to remember a birthday, an anniversary, a memorial, or a way to use some unexpected income.

As the 1986 figures show, no amount is too small and none, of course, too large -- at least until the annual interest income on BRAF funds exceeds anticipated payments for help.

BRAF FUND COMMITTEE

MEDICAL DIRECTOR'S CORNER

Honor Thy English Teacher

It has been estimated that a first year medical student learns more new words in one year than learned from birth until medical school, i.e. a doubling of one's vocabulary in nine months. That makes physicians good at circumlocution but it doesn't necessarily improve their use of the English language. Medical malapropisms and fractured syntax abound in patients' records, which because of confidentiality, are rarely known. It doesn't mean the doctor doesn't know what he or she is doing, only that more emphasis should have been paid to English classes.

Below are a few examples for you to decipher:

"Patient experiences difficulty swallowing tires easily."

"Patient has difficulty walking on Digitalis."

"Patient had a D&C a year ago and all of her eyebrows came off."

"Patient referred to hospital for repair of hernia by a social service worker."

"This was a nonsterile delivery by the nurse in the bed of a five-pound infant."

"Patient was struck by an auto while she was walking across the street at approximately 45 miles an hour."

"Patient complains of worsening acne and itching rash as well as nasal congestion of his trunk."

"Patient referred to hospital by private physician with green stools."

"This 54-year-old female is complaining of abdominal cramps with BM's on the one hand and constipation on the other."

"Patient has been married twice, but denies any other serious illnesses."

"Patient's wife hit him over the head with an ironing board which now has six stitches on it."

"Patient is separated from his wife, and he also is allergic to Penicillin."

"Patient has no children and she doesn't smoke or drink either."

DTC



BALLOONS

You enjoyed the balloons at the Valentine Dance so join us in our thanks to MG Industries for donating 2 canisters of helium used to fill the 570 balloons.

Nancy Grant

THE DUPLICATE BRIDGE PLAYERS

The Duplicate Bridge Players cordially invite new Residents to join the Group - the fourth Tuesday of each month at 1 PM in the Recreation Room (Lower Level)

On January 27th after a mini Lunch we started our fifth year with 5 tables. We would be delighted to have you join us for a pleasant afternoon. - Ida Cullison (667-4545)

THE BLUE BLUE BUS

In the lives of men and women certain important events occur such as anniversaries, retirement, and death that are often the subjects of chronicle-ing. On a mild sunny day in January the Old Blue Bus reached such a milestone - an appropriate designation as its active life is measured in miles. Certainly, on that sunny January day the arrival of a shiny vehicle dressed in the warm shades of Broadmead brown must have been an occurrence of foreboding in the eventful life of the Old Blue Bus. Was it to be banishment and new ownership, perhaps under a harsh and even cruel master who would neglect tune-ups and other necessities of care? Such thoughts were unbearable but as days went by, some feelings of security replaced those of doom and gloom. The Old Blue Bus remained in its outdoor garage near the protecting evergreens of Holly House. Its

thoughts must have turned to the past when under its first kind owner, it would glide about under the warm Florida sun with a big sign which read "Florida Tour Bus". After four years life was about to change when another sign was displayed in the rear window. This sign said, "For Sale"

The Old Blue Bus may remember - could it possibly forget that two mile chase down York Road in 1978 which ended in Towson when a man by the name of Ketler approached, made an acceptable offer and took possession. What kind of a man was this, so impulsive, so spontaneous? But love at first sight cannot be denied! There was the Old Blue Bus at Broadmead, farm houses surrounded by a sea of mud. Things got better quickly, other buildings sprang up, people arrived and order took shape. So began the Old Blue Bus's second career. Now the Old Blue Bus looks forward to a 10th anniversary and perhaps a third career. It has heard the expression, "Back-Up". Back Up? That used to mean reverse but this Back Up must have a different meaning.

Louis

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

Published by and for
the Residents Assn. of Broadmead
Franc Beck, President

Founding Editor: G. James Fleming
Editor: Leopold Bridge

PROGRAM NOTES

Virginia Reinecke, director of the St. Charles Chorale of Charleston and artistic director of music in the Great Hall at the Church of the Redeemer, as well as long-time friend of Broadmead, will give a piano concert on March 1st.

Dr. Susan Levy, who will speak on "Research in Geriatrics" at the Health Maintenance program of the Residents Health Care Committee, is an internist at Broadmead, as well as attending staff physician, geriatric consultant, and staff teacher at Franklin Square Hospital. 3/2

Joan Burns from London will give a unique program illustrated at the piano and set against the background of the composer's life and times. 3/7

Dr. Arthur Davidsen is professor of physics and director of the Center of Astrophysical Science at Johns Hopkins University. He will speak to the Discussion Group on "The International Aspects of Astronomy" on March 10. Note time change to 11:00 A.M.

Lauren Oppenheim is a graduate student at the Peabody Institute. She will give a piano recital on March 15.

Dr. A. Vanlier Hunter of St. Mary's Ecumenical Institute will return to Broadmead for a series of four lectures on "The Psalms," beginning March 12.

Mary Ellicott's daughter-in-law, Mrs. LeMoyne Ellicott, will show more of her wildflower slides on March 28.

The Fashion Show this year, at 2 P.M., March 25, will be by the Olive G. Studio, with models from the Residents and Staff. The chairman is Kathaleen Kennedy.

PROGRAMS

(In the Auditorium unless otherwise noted)

SUNDAY, MARCH 1 - 2:15 - Virginia Reinecke, pianist

MONDAY, MARCH 2 - 7:15 - Health Maintenance Lecture: "Research in Geriatrics" by Dr. Susan Levy

SATURDAY, MARCH 7 - 7:15 - "Great Composers," lecture/recital by Joan Burns, in the Lounge

MONDAY, MARCH 9 - 10:30 - Fireside Chat

TUESDAY, MARCH 10 - 11:00 (note change of time) - Discussion Group: "The International Aspects of Astronomy" by Dr. Arthur Davidsen

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11 - 10:30 - Sew-and-So Group: "Cheaper by the Baker's Dozen" by Nita Hawkins, in the Sewing Room

THURSDAY, MARCH 12 - 11:00 - "The Psalms" by Dr. A. Vanlier Hunter

SUNDAY, MARCH 15 - 2:15 - Lauren Oppenheim, pianist, in the Lounge

MONDAY, MARCH 16 - 7:00 - Welcome Coffee in the Lounge

THURSDAY, MARCH 19 - 11:00 - "The Psalms" by Dr. A. Vanlier Hunter

SUNDAY, MARCH 22 - 4 to 5:30 - High Tea in the Lounge

MONDAY, MARCH 23 - 7:00 - Resident Association Directors' Meeting

TUESDAY, MARCH 24 - 9:30 - Discussion Group: General Discussion

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25 - 10:30 - Sew-and-So Group: "The Scottish Enlightenment 1707-1732" by Jean Moser

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25 - 2 P.M. - Fashion Show by the Olive G. Studio

THURSDAY, MARCH 26 - 11:00 - "The Psalms" by Dr. A. Vanlier Hunter

SATURDAY, MARCH 28 - 7:15 - Wildflower Slides by Mrs. LeMoyne Ellicott

